HUMORS OF THE HOUSE.

OR GLIMPSES OF THE ELEPHANT PICKING UP PINS. PROM THE REGULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.

LONDON, September 14.

These are days when everything is called in question, and nowhere more saarply than in the House of Commons. That matters of high consequence should be debated, and debated in a radical spirit, can surprise nobody. But little things are looked into at times just as closely. The House has been engaged for the last week or two on what is technically known as Supply. Supply means the voting of the money by which the government of the country is carried off. The estimates are prepared in detail by each department, and conidered in Committee of the Whole House. The result is that the whole question of national expenditure comes under the direct scrutiny of each member who cares to look into it.

He has two opportunities. On the motion that the Speaker do leave the chair, any member can move a resolution relevant to the estimates then to be taken, and may call attention to any subject within this usually wide range. The Speaker once out of the chair, each member may discuss any Item or move to reduce the amount of any proposed vote. This privilege resolves itself very often into a means of exposing abuses, or generally of raising any question or grievance relating to that branch of the administration for which money is asked. A similar principle is in force in other countries which rejoice in a parliamentary government. But there is, perhaps, none where the representatives of the people use their prerogative more freely than in

Great Britain. JOne unexpected result of this practice is that the discussion on Supply is often amusing. There has always been some member of the House of Commons with a passion for prying into details, for ferreting out iniquities, for unearthing jobs, for stopping leaks. He may be an economist. like the late Mr. Joseph Hume, or a self-appointed watch-dog of the treasury, like Mr. Peter Rylands, or a man in search of amusement, like Mr. Labouchere. Irish members have for some years past shown much ingenuity in handling questions of supply. English and Scotch Radicals are now pressing them hard. There was even a time when the Chancellor of the Exchequer and Leader of the House developed what was then thought an abnormal activity in these matters-he and his three colleagues who then constituted the Fourth Party. Tile is sometimes reminded of it now.

Anybody who sits through an evening devoted to Supply will begin to doubt whether the English really have much reverence left for mere custom or precedent. The most venerable eccentricities are se freely luquired into as the newest Ministerial indiscretion, whether English, Scotch or Irish. Who has not heard of Ulater King of Arms ? Who would believe that his position could be an unstable one? The actual Ulster King of Arms is Bir Bernard Burke. I saw him in Dublin in the flesh; I confess with surprise that this amiablelooking gentleman should be the possessor of a title so martial and the author of a work so magnificent as the British Peerage. But there are people who will make onslaughts on anything, and Ulster King of Arms was not safe from the iconoclastic h of Mr. Clancy. At one fell swoop he would sholish Sir Bernard and this subordinates-nav, the very clerks and messengers of the office. Mr. Clancy found abettors in this work of destruction Mr. Crilly, Mr. O'hea, and Mr. Kenny all said the office was nacless.

But worse was to come. A weak defence is more Sangerous than a vigorous attack; and weak indeed was the defence offered by Sir Michael Hicks-Beach. The Chief Secretary for Ireland said he must candidly confess that he was not able to explain the duties of the office. Who asked him to explain them ! If everything that is to exist is to be explained and accounted for, we shall speedily become the prey of the anarchists. Could not the Chief Secretary have quoted Pope-" whatever is is right"! That is the one clear truthito which it ooves a perplexed Minister of the Crown to hold fast. If he lets go of that, he is lost indeed. It was, he said, a very ancient estate and dignity; -in which he is wrong, for it dates only from Edward VI., and nothing is to be called ancient in this kingdom which is not more than 300 years old. It related, said Sir Michael in his smooth, plausible way, to the history of Ireland. So does the potato rot. It was part of the court appanage of the Lord fice. So it is, and I myself have seen Ulster King of Arms bearing part in a Viceregal pageant. He touched a true chord when he said it ought not to be abolished while similar offices are maintained in England and Scotland. There would be a new Irish grievance at once.

F Yet even this did not mitigate the wrath of Mr. Clancy or Mr. O'Hea. They renewed their protests. and presently Mr. Biggar and Dr. Tanner, arcades ambo, joined themselves to the Clancy and the O'Hea. Sir Bernard Burke is Ulster King of Arms. but there is a rival Richmond in the field. There is Mr. O'Hart. The world now knows, on the unimpeachable authority of Dr. Tanner, that Mr. O'Hart is a learned genealogist, who has written a book tracing the pedigree of the Queen to Moses. An irreverent House of Commons laughed -they would laugh at anything in that House. But I know a distinguished American who would not laugh at the attribution of Jewish descent to any person who holds a great position in the world.

Dr. Tanner, of the same imin't, apparently, as our American, insisted that Mr. O'Hart was a better man than Sir Bernard Burke, and if anybody was to be Ulster King of Arms it ought to be O'Hart and not Sir Bernard. I igrieve ito have to add that the Chairman called Dr. Tanner to order for

But a new champion appeared in the arena; a warrior of sterner temper than Sir Michael Hicks-Beach. This was Mr. John O'Connor. There are four O'Connors in the House and two John O'Conners. This was Mr. John O'Conner, of South Tipperary; described in "Dod" as a commercial agent. A Nationalist, of course, But Nationalist though he be, Mr. John O'Counor, of South Tipperary, set his lance in rest against his co-Nationalists, and rushed to the defence of Ulster King of Arms. He regarded, he said, the office as a relic of old decency in Ireland. The Irish people had not abandoned all liking for the pride, pomp and circumstance of glorious war. Till the Viceroy was abolished (which I must say the Irish them selves seem not to desire), this remnant of heraldic splendor should not be abolished either. Then came a remarkable sentence: "By race," said Mr. John O'Connor, of South Tipperary, " by race, by religion, and by tradition, the Irish people are not lemocratic, but aristocratic." Can it be that Mr. John O'Connor is not in favor of the Irish Republic? His eloquence at any rate was convincing enough to carry most of his Irish fellow-members into the Government lobby with him, and Ulster King of Arms was saved (for the year) by a vote of

His Scotch colleague, Lyon King of Arms, had not long before escaped destruction by a majority of only 82. On him Mr. Labouchere had led the forces of disorder. Mr. Bradlaugh's comrade had described the duties of Lyon King of Arms as conmsting in finding pedigrees and arms for those who had no right to either. The victims of this singular person are, if we may believe Mr. Labouchere, simple-minded, ignorant Scotchmen. They cannot be numerous. Mr. Labouchere's wit had nothing better to devise against Lyon King of Arms than the expression of his belief that, if he were allowed to flourish, there would soon be a Unicorn King of Arms.

protest against voting money for Her Majesty's Limner and Historiographer, So did Mr. O'Hea. who opined that in these days of advanced photography Her Majesty could have no need of a Limner. By a Limner I suppose we are to understand a practitioner in oils. I must say I am of Mr. O'Hea's mind; not because of photography, advanced or otherwise, but because the Queen's patronage of Art is given to the worst art that can found. Nobody who has visited Windsor or Buckingham Palace can be in doubt on this point. The pictures added during her present Majesty's reign are mostly horrors. Failure not less complete waited on the attempt to suppress allowances for Queens' Plates both in Ireland and in Scotland. These are supposed to be given for the encouragement-not of racing, oh, dear no!of the breeding of horses. They produce borses of

such a stamp that to be called a "plater" is the worst of libels upon the equine race. But Irish and Scotch appear to agree that money ought not to be kept out of the country, and the Queen's Plates are

voted once more. So was the allowance for the salary of the private chaplain to the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. Vainly did Dr. Tanner object. Sir Michael Hicks-Beach this time was equal to the occasion, and declared a private chaplain to be a necessary adjunct to the state and dignity of Her Majesty's representative in Ireland. Nor was it left to Sir Michael alone to defend the chavlain and his allowance. His predecessor In the office of Chief Secretary came to his aid, and the House sat agape and listened with distrust of its own cars while Mr. John Morley expounded the uses of the exercise of religion in Dublin Castle.
This eminent Liberal explained that Lord Aberdeen desired it to be known that he had derived considerable edification from the services in the Chapel Royal. These services are conducted by a clergyman of the Disestablished Church of Ireland. I had much else to add, but I do not think it possible to find a precedent to this picture of concord between persons so widely parted by differences of religious belief. We ought indeed to be satisfied when we have once seen an eminent Agnostic, a devout Scotch Presbyterian, and an Irish Episcopalian lying down together.

THE LONG-SUFFERING PUBLIC.

INCONVENIENCE OF REACHING THE BROOKLYS RELEVATED RAILWAY FROM THE BRIDGE. For more than six months the thirty or more thousand daily pairons of the Brooklyn Elevated Railroad who use the Bridge have submitted to an inconvenience with remarkably good grace. Day after day and night after night they have carefully picked their various ways down the long, dark flight of thirty-five well worn stone steps which connect the Bridge landing on the Brooklyn side with Sands-st., trudged out into this thoroughfare and down Washington-st, in all kinds of weather, and then toiled pain fully up another long flight of thirty-five steps to the shed-like entrance of the railway. There is no shorter, no easier way for any one. The vast amount of energy that this tollsome journey has caused to be wasted, not to mention the actual suffering it daily inflicts upon delicate women and apoplectic men, is almost incalculable. The fact that it has been tolerated so long is held by some as an illustration that New-York and Brooklyn people are the most longsuffering people in the world. Doubtless they are, but it is certain that there would have been a great outery made had it not been generally understood that the Bridge people and the railroad company were doing their best to solve the problem.

All last winter and throughout the spring various plans were discussed in an earnest manner. The Bridge trustees and the railroad mauagers would not say openly that it was in possible to devise any improvement, but they seemed to think that the difficulties furnished an abundant excuse for delay. The patrons of the road at last begin to manifest signs of impatience. Namerous complaints, based upon this view of the case, having come to THE TRIBUNE office, a reporter called upon Colouel Martin, superintendent of the Bridge, and asked him in regard to them.

"That matter, " said Mr. Martin, " has been considered by us and the railroad managers jointly and separately again and again. All sorts of suggestions and schemes have been offered and examined, but thus far none has been found that will completely solve the perplexing problem. Of the number of plans offered there were four deemed worthy of consideration. First it was proposed to build an elevated crossing above the tracks inside the station from one landing to the other. This would enable the railroad passengers to cross to the railroad entrance without going outside or even downstairs. It was quickly seen, however, that this was impracticable. station is sometimes so full of steam and smoke from the locomotives that it would be impossible for one to see at all at such an elevation as this crossing would have to be built. The second scheme was to build the crossing over the tracks and connect it with the road but have it outside the station, on the end toward the river, of course. The objections to this are evident. river, of course. The objections to this are evident. During rush hours the south landing is almost constantly packed. Supposing one-third of the people, a fair estimate, wanted to take the railroad. Don't you see what a confusion it would make for them to try and get back to the crossing f It could not be done. A third plan which seems more feasible than either of these is to have the railroad passengers remain in the cars until the latter are switched over on the side next the railroad entrance."

"What are the objections to this!"

"There are several. In the first place it would take almost as long to get two-thirds of 'ne passengers out as to empty the cars. In rush boars when we run on a minute and a half headway every second is precious. If this plan were adopted we should have to stop to uniond on each side, and we have no time to do it. Besides, it would take considerable time to educate passengers up to staving on and setting off properly. It could be done without much trouble in the case of regular daily travellers, but the transients would cause lots of trouble and delay."

"What is the other plan!"

"This I think the most practical of all. It is to take away the south side of the Bridge station and run out a platform on brackets the same size as the present landing. This platform would of course be covered. Passengers going on the railroad would step on this and go down to the end of the station toward the river. There a broad starrease would be built to take them down to the promenade which they would cross to take another short stairway leading to the railway station. Even this you see involves going down and climbing stairs, but they would only be half as long as the present ones. This plan also involves quite a walk for the passengers, but not so long or so roundabout as that which they are now forced to take, and would be in the direction of the elevated station. It would also necessitate the removal of the promenade tricket boxes back to a point beyond this crossing, but that would not be a great matter." nade ticket boxes back to a point beyond this crobut that would not be a great matter."

JUVENILIA.

POLITENESS.

From Texas Sittings.

Their position is analogous to that of Johnny Pizzletop.
His mother put him in the corner because he would not say "Please." After he had been there a while she wanted to make him useful in running an orrand.

"You may come out now, Johnny," she said, in a flute-like voice.

"Not till you say please, mother," was the reply of the fittle boy.

TOMMY'S EXPERIENCE.
From The Combridge Chronicle.
"Did you ever go to the circus, Tominy!" asked one sman boy of another.
"No," said Tominy; "my folks won't let me. But they took me out to hear 'Sam' Jones preach."

A LESSON IN TABLE MANNERS.

From The Boston Record.

It was at a country Sunday-actuoi pionic, where great quantities of the regulation estables, eniefly apple pies, had been brought for the children to eat. Lattle Mary Jane, from away back in the hills, was there, and with her her mother, who kept an eye on the child constantly to see that her behavior was perfect.

Frescuting Mary Jane was observed digging into an apple pie with her kuife; whereupon her mother spoke up:

Mary Jane Beals!" What be you a-doin !"
Eati 'pie, ma'am..'
What be you a-eatiu' it with !" Knifel".

So you be! Now what have I told you about eatin'
with your knife, Mary Jane I Take that pie up in
ir hand and eat it as you'd ought to!"

___ THE FOLITICAL GAM".

From The Chicago News.

"Here, boys, stop that fighting."

"We sin't fighting, mister, we're playing politics."

"What do you mean, then, by scratching each other and publing hair and gicking each other's shins?"

"On, you see, him an' me is on one side and we're letten' the other boys see how much harmony there is in the party the

WHAT BECAME OF THE PEAR.

From The Boston Record.

In one of the suburban towns there lives a man who does business in Boston, and who has a great passion for cultivating new and choice varieties of fruit on his pretty place. He took particular pains to get a pear tree of a rare seri of golden reaset variety, and planted and nursed it with infinite solicitude. By and by it got ready to bear. It blossomed hast sprin, with fair profusion, but it bore, much to the disappointment of its owner, but a single pear. That one pear, nowaver, grew to be a splendid specimen, and was prized in proportion to its rarity. The owner of the tree was very anxious that it should mature and ripen.

But he had a small boy, Charley by name, who looked upon the pear, as the boy's fatuer had observed, with covetous eyes. So the father had his hand on the boy's shoulder one day and said:

"See here, Charley, don't you ever pick that pear. If you do I shall punish you most severely."

Charley promises I faithfully that he wouldn't, and the father waited a few days longer for the pear to lipen. But the very next day, when he came home, the pear was gons.

He toos his boy and led him to the tree.

is gone. He took his boy and led him to the tree. Did you pick that pear, Charley i'' No, sir, truly I didn't pick it I'' 'You didn't I And what do you suppose became of

" I-[-1-"
" You what !"
" I-! shinned up the tree and ate it, papa, but I didn't pick it!"

The father looked up into the tree and saw that the stem of the pear still hung to its tranch. The boy's story was true. He had climbed the tree and lain on his back on a large limb underneath the pear, and had eaten it from the stem. But he hadn't picked it!

TOPICS IN LEADING CITIES. SAN FRANCISCO.

BAD FAILURES-SAND LOT-PERSONAL

BAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 25.—The failure of Julius Baum & Co. proves to be one of the worst in the mercantile history of this city. The assets will not be more than one-fifth of the liabilities, and most of the creditors will be heavy losers. The firm was credited at mercantile agencies with a capital of \$900,000, yet it failed because \$10,000 could not be raised to pay a note. Queer practices or Julius Baum are coming to light. Here is a specimen of his methods. He held \$10,500 of Bank of California stock. On the strength of this and \$20,000 in collateral he borrowed of the bank \$125,000. The bank stock which he held he rehypothecated with the bank of Sather & Co., getting \$12,000 on it. This operation he repeated with all the bank stock he held. He had the advantage in his dealings of an excellent business reputation, and so strong was the confidence in his large wealth that it took several hours to convince wholesale merchants that he had failed.

This week has seen a number of failures, the worst being that of Hoffman & Co. for nearly \$400,000, with assets of only half that sum. The result of these failures will be much closer investigation of local firms by mercantile agencies. In the case of Julius Baum it is thought that he indusged in outside speculations, but there are many ugly features about the failure which demand thorough

The historic Sand Lot is the scene every Sunday of a political harangue by Coroner O'Donnell, who has announced himself as an Independent candidate for Governor on the anti-coolie issue. He resents the appearance of any other speaker, and on Sunday when Denis Kearney drove up in an old wagon and began to speak there was a row at ence. O'Donnell's gang seized Kearney's outfit and dragged it off the Sand Lot, and if the former leader of San Francisco hoodlums had not jumped off and fled he would have received hard usage.

About \$4,000 worth of contraband opium was found this week in a parcet of Chinese medicinal herbs consigned to a Mongolian firm in Victoria. This is a new device of the ingenious Celestial to evade the heavy duty on his favorite drug.

Many Californians going East now take the Canadian Pacific Railroad, which sells a round-trip ticket good for sixty days for \$120. This includes five days' steamer travel, with board, to Port Moody, where cars are taken. The failure to organize a passenger association has led to great cutting of rates here among regular agents, and there is a prospect that the war of six months ago may be renewed.

may be renewed.

Several English representatives of the British Society for the Propagation of the Gospel among the Jews have been holding forth this week to local clergymen. One of the Englishmen stated that if converted the Jews would more than repay the cost of preaching the gospel among them. He had noticed that Jews who became Christians were not so clever at money-making as before their conversion. This seemed to strike the assembled preachers as new, and no doubt if it could be demonstrated to San Francisco merchants there would be a large fund raised for the conversion of their Jewish rivals in trade.

Local Methodist clergymen have received information that the Rev. "Sam" Jones will soon visit San Francisco.

visit San Francisco. J. M. Hutchings, who was a member of the first tourist party that ever entered the Yosemite, and who has lived for nearly thirty-five years in that valley, has just issued a book containing the record of his experiences with a history of the valley and descriptions of the main objects of interest. Hutchings with several others "located" the valley as a homestead and had a long legal tight to enforce their claims. Hutchings now lives in the cabin which was the first house built in the valley. Senator Stanford this week entertained at his Senator Stanford this week entertained at his Palo Aito ranch and also at his residence in this city the Hon, and Mrs. James Arkell and party from New-York. The party includes H. J. Ten Eyek, of the Albany Journal, Congressman West, of Saratoga, and James H. Manning, son of Secretary Manning.

of Saratoga, and James H. Manning, son of sector tary Manning.

Politics, both local and State, are in a fearful tangle. The Independent parties, comprising Grangers and anti-Chinese associations, have been laboring in convention all the week, but have brought forth little. The anti-Chinese people were bought up by the Democrats and could'nt make a State ticket. There is a marked absence of enthusiasm in both of the regular parties, but the Democrats exhibit the more energy. It is conceded that the camonign was began too early and that people will be surferted with speeches before November. Both parties have finished their local tickets and it is difficult to say which is the worse. The bosses made their slates and the delegates obeyed orders and nonneated men who will do exactly what the bosses want. Most of these nominees are chronic office-seekers upon whom the slime of old jobbery lies thick. It is reported that an independent local ticket, made up of prominent businees men from both parties whom the bosses cannot control, will be made. The outlook is not hopeful, however, for smashing the bosses, as they have well-organized marchinery. machinery.

The leading social event of the week was an amateur theatrical entertainment at the Aleazar amateur theatrical entertainment at the Aleazar Theatre, in aid of the Kindergarten and Children's Hospital. There was a crowded house and over \$13.000 was realized. "Our Boys" was the play of the evening, in which General Barnes took a leading part.

CHICAGO.

CITY EXTENSION-CABLE CARS-CHURCH MEETINGS-THEATRES.

INY TREEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.] CHICAGO, Sept 25 .- The proposition to widen the oundaries of the city so as to include the important suburbs of Hyde Park, Lake and Lake View, is again seriously discussed, and it is probable that before the taking of the next Federal couses all the outlying districts extending nearly to the limits of Cook County north and south, and the Desplaines River on the west, will be included within the city. The lines which separate the towns mentioned from Chicago are imaginary, but their existence compels the maintenance of four distinct police jurisdictions, taxation bureaus and legislative boards. If the boundaries of the city are extended to the extreme lines mentioned the city territory will be eighteen miles long by eleven miles wide, giving the city a present population about 900,000.

The litigation to prevent the extension of the cable ear system to the North Division has been concluded in favor of the car company, the Circuit Court dissolving the temporary injunction granted in the case. The company is rapidly arranging for the change to the cable system and, declares that the cable will be laid at the rate of 500 yards each day. The line will extend through the Lasaile Street tunnel, which will be handsomely maintained and lighted with electricity. By utilizing the tunnel the company will be the first to afford passengers an assurance that they can pass from one division of the city to the other without

delay at the river. The political campaign in Cook County has developed several unusual features. The Democratic nominations were dictated as usual by the McDonald-Harrison element, and knowing that defeat awaited the ticket unless reputable candidates were placed in nomination William Best, a tobacco merchant, was named for Sherifi. He declined and Fire Marshal sweine and Justice George Kersten ere named in his place. They declined in turn and two gentlemen named for County Commissioners followed their lead. This open repudiation of the leaders of the party it is thought, means the overwhelming defeat of whoever may be named. The purpose of the Labor organizations to name a full ticket complicates the situation. Unless the latter movement has a taint of Socialism about it, it may prove formidable.

The friends of the condensed Aperchists continued. element, and knowing that defeat awaited the ticket

The friends of the condemued Anarchists continue The friends of the condemued Anarchists continue to make spasmodic efforts in their behalf, but the fact continues to be asparent that the foreign-speaking element—almost their only support—has a much greater respect for the law than before the trial of the Havmarket culprits. The chief argument urged to save the six from the scafold is that the releast will cause them to be esteemed as martyrs. States-Attorney Grinnell replies that he has no fear that the American people will canonize assassins and robbers. Mrs. Black, wife of the chief counsel for the Anarchists who became somewhat preminent during the Mrs. Black, wife of the chief counsel for the Anarchists, who became somewhat preminent during the trial owing to her sympathy for the "reds," issued a warning to the public this week outlining a dreadful social war if the Haymarket assassins are hanged. She has been engaged in a great many charitable enterprises, but her association with the defendants appears to have impressed her seriously with the desperate courage and purposes of the alien lawbreakers.

been presenting "The Private Secretary" at Hooley's.
The comic opera "Popita" has been at the Columbia.
Joseph Jefferson is to be at McVicker's beginning
October 4.

BOSTON.

BAR MEETING-ART SCHOOL-MUSIC AND

THE DRAMA. Boston, Sept. 25 .- The meeting of the Boston Bar Association on Wednesday for the purpose of forming a Harvard Law School Association called out a large number of the graduates and former members of the Law School. Darwin E. Ware called the meeting to order, and the Hon. George O. Shattuck was chosen chairman. It was voted that the association give a dinner November 5 next, the date of the Harvard celebration in Aurit. ration, in Austin Hall, at Cambridge, Judge O. W. Hoimes, jr., was announced to be the orator on the ccasion. Among the well-known lawyers chosen as committee of arrangements for the dinner were R. M. Morse, Jr., Solomon Lincoln, C. C. Beaman, of New-York; Judge R. E. Rombauer, of St. Louis; C. J. Sonaparte, of Baltimore; Robert T. Lincoln, of Chicago; abbott Lawrence, of Lowell; and Sherman Hoar. Fortyfive gentlemen paid the necessary fees and became members of the association.

The permanent committee of the Boston Museum of Fine Arts School has just presented its tenth annual re-port. There have been over 131 pupils in the school this year, 93 being women. In consequence of Mr. Crown-lashield's removal to New-York, Mr. Otto Grundmann has taken entire charge of the life class. Mr. Robert W Vonnoh has charge of the painting class. The financial ratement shows that the receipts were more than \$10,000, and there is a balance of \$350 to the ness account, and of \$256 to the special.

The week has been a good one for theatres, as they

ave been invariably well attended; the audiences having been augmented largely by the enormous influx of the Odd Pellow visitors, who have made the week a lively one in various ways. At the Globe Theatre Mr. Mantell with Mr. John W. Keller's "Taugled Lives," was accorded on Monday night a warm welcome from a full and appreciative house and the press has been almost if not quite unanimous in commendation of the play and the acting. Mr. Mantell finds in the leading role a part

quite unanimous in commendation of the play and the acting. Mr. Mantell finds in the leading role a part admirably suited to bis peculiar gifts, and his support is good. The piece is bandsomely mounted, the scenery and appointments being entirely new.

At the Boston Theatre the Kiraliys' "Around the World in Eighty Days" has fully tested the capacity of that great bouse, the "Mikado Bailet" being the special drawing card. Bartiley Campbell's new specialidraving card. Bartiley has played "The Deacon's Daughter" at the Park, where, on Monday night, she will be succeeded by Miss Helen Dauving with "One of Our Girls." At the Misseum Harbor Lights "remains so potent an attraction that there is no rumor of any change of bill for weeks to come.

The daily matinees at the Bijou are becoming very popular, large audiences, the greater part ladies, being present at nearly every performance. It was feared that the new scale of prices (30 cents for a good seath would tend to draw an inferior class of patrons, but it has not yet proved the case, any more than at the Music Hall. Mascotte" has been very fairly performed.

An entertainment is to be given to-morrow (Sunday) night at the Boston Theatre, through the kindness of Manascer Foster of the Ideas, and Manager Tompkies of the theatre, for the Charleston sunferers. The programme will introduce all the principal artists of the lideal Opera Company. Mr. J. C. Mallaly and S. L. Studley will be musical directors.

The last of the promenade concerts at the Music Hall, which for fifteen weeks have been an uninterrupted success, takes place to-light as the hall is engaged for other burposes. The occasion will be for Mr. Mullaly's henefit, and a large advance sale

THE FLAMES WOULD NOT DOWN.

The agent of a patent fire extinguisher was just closing an exhibition in West-st. when a THIBUNE reporter came along. Everything had passed off successfully. The huge mass of flames from the oil-soaked boards had been promptly subdued by the magical liquid; the crowd that had collected to witness the free show seemed satisfied; and the face of the agent was wreathed in smiles as he turned to leave the smoking results of his work.

" Do your exhibitions always terminate so successfully !" the reporter inquired. "Invariably," the flame-quencher answered in a

haughty and indignant tone. " Never have any mishaps I" continued the ques-

Another scornful reply in the negative was on the lips of the agent when he happened to recognize the calling of his interlocutor. With a laugh he took the reporter's arm as though he had known him for years, and together they started down the street. "I guess you've heard something about it," he said, " so I'll tell you how it all happened. I got into evening about 8 o'clock. It was too late to rig up to show the extinguisher that night, so I went in for a good time. There were two New-York drummers at the hotel where I stopped and, or course, we soon got acquainted. When they found out my business they both declared they were going to stay over and see my show next day. I thought they took a great deal of interest in examining my goods, but attributed it all to their friendship, which grew stronger and stronger

with every bottle of wine.
"I had arranged to give the exhibition just a little way from the hotel. A big crowd was on hand, I gave the word to the boy and in a moment the big box with its combustible contouts was a roaring mass of flame. I stood by with half a dozen of my tubes in hand, feeling as confident as a Prospero in the power I wielded over the flames When the fire had reached its worst I stepped forward and threw the contents of a tube upon the blaze. It had no effect. I emptied another but it seemed only to increase the flames. I tried a third but with no better effect. The crowd began to laugh and jeer. Angry and alarmed I seattered the contents of the fourth, fifth and sixth tubes tered the contents of the fourth, fifth and sixth tubes on the fire in rapid succession. The only effect they produced was to make the flames blaze higher. By this time the crowd was fairly howling with delight at my discomiture. I was in agony. What could it mean? I grasped my forchead in anguish, and as I did so I smelled a familiar odor on my band. It was that of kerosene. The whole business was clear to me in a moment. Those commercial travelling tiends had tapped my tubes which I had left in the office and filled them with petroleum. Mad? Well, I should say I was! Borrowing a club I rushed over to the hotel, only to find that the drummers had just left for Albany."

tor Albany. SOLVING THE CANADA MONEY PROBLEM.

"I have been carrying that quarter until it can claim to be a pecket-piece," said a school teacher in a Fourth-ave, car, as the conductor handed it back with the simple remark " Canada." "I have offered it at least once to every salesman, conductor, ticket-seller, restaurant-cashier and news-dealer that I have seen in mouth, and again the coin goes to the bottom of my pocket, Just you wait till I take another ' Canada '

"I solved the Canada money problem last year," remarked her companion, also a teacher in the public schools. "Having decided to go to Vermont on my vacation I began saving all the Canadian money that was offered me. Thus instead of refusing it, working myself and the offerer into a tever heat, I dropped it into an idle purse. Then when the schools closed and I was packing my trunk I dropped the purse, no

I was packing my trunk I dropped the purse, no longer idle, into my trunk. During the year I had oeen seemingly imposed upon to the extent of \$5 25."

"But how did you dispose of the money!"

"Why, Vermont is so near Canada that one can pass all the 'Canadas' she chooses. But the greatest fun was to hand it to the toil-takers. Nearly every bridge has a toil-gate and it is usually kept by an eccentric woman. I would pay all the toils during the day and then have a settling up with the driver at night Twice we came to the same bridge a full week lutervening between the visits. The gate was down each time, and the old woman, with her gray hair dishevelled and her hands covered with dough, came out for her six cents. One could not think that she had been elled and her hands covered with dough, came cut for her six cents. One could not think that she had been making bread all the week, but why she should inform every traveller that it was baking day, besides giving him a memento on the change was a mystery to me.

warging to the public this week continuing a dreadful social war if the Haymarket assassins are hanged. She has been engaged in a great many charitable enterprises, but her association with the defendants appears to have impressed her seriously with the deserptions of the personal charms of Mrs. George M. Prom time to make the public as been regarded with descriptions of the personal charms of Mrs. George M. Pullman, the wife of the parace-car millionare and the queen of matronily beauties at all the seaside resorts this summer. Attempts to analyze her beauty have not been over-successful, but the train of zorgeous private ears in which her trumposal flights are made as the fitts from place to place is more casy describe. Ordinarily the train is made up of four cars in all, the first being the triennial National Council of the Congregationalists will be heid beginning October 13.

Lotts at McVicker's Theatre has been the reigning amusement attraction of the week and has drawn very large audiences throughout. The McCaull Opera company has been at the Chicago Opera House in Don Chesar and will present "The Crowing Hen" next week. Edwin Booth is to begin a two weeks' engagement at this place of amusement of the control MRS. PULLMAN'S TRAVELLING CONVENIENCES.

SPECTACLES IN BERLIN.

KAISER WILHELM AT THE REVIEW-THE DALY COMPANY. [FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.]

BERLIN, September 10.

Autumn after autumn the same refrain is heard:

"The Kaiser's last parade"; but years come and go leaving him apparently unchanged. It is marvellous that a nonogenarian should review his troops, under a burning, almost tropical sun, with the freshness, vigor and interest of younger years. The parade, it is true, was shortened owing to the fainting soldiers, many of the 25,000 who had been summoned to duty being overcome by the unusual heat and carried from the field. Yet several hours were necessary for the men to march by. autumn parade" has always been a gala day in the metropolis. From earliest dawn the streets are astir with living masses; and before the palace of the Emperor eager throngs congregate to greet their King and witness the delegated companies from the various regiments bring their ensigns from the palace hall. The scene on Tempelhofer field is gay and enticing. Formerty-even a year ago-the parade grounds were the trysting place of all strangers. No request for a carriage ticket was refused by the genial ex-president of police, Herr von Madai, who is said to have been the only courtier who could bring the Emperor to a laugh, and who, for that very reason, was retained in office long after the gout had played havoe with his figure and made him a sorry looking Napoleon in the saddle. But the present incumbent, uninfluenced by precedent, paid little attention to the letter of request, siviy referring one to the Minister, who, it was afterward found to one's great chagrin, possessed only a single ticket himself. Foreign dignitaries, too, were present in much smaller number, secrecy being now the law in Prussian tactics The experiment has been tried of banishing reporters from the manœuvring fields, it being claimed that secrets have been betrayed and facts misrepresented by the "penny-a-liners" in a way not to be borne. Young officers are now detailed in turn to write the matter up, furnishing only such nformation as will be harmless; and also serve no purpose whatever in interesting the public. As a consequence of these measures, the public which lined the parade grounds, formerly composed of the abble and vagabond alone, was this year sprinkled with a large percentage of respectability.

Long and lond were the cheers and "Good mornng, Your Majesty !" when the coach and four entered the inclosure and drove slowly past the clicking guns of the grenadiers. Nor did it cease when the Emperor had taken his place under the historical oak tree, totally unprotected, in the open carriage, and sainted the officers as they led their regiments by. Even the Empress, whose ashy-pale face was pitiable to see, was exposed to the beating rays, only a small red parasol warding them off the aged head. I have rarely seen even royalty received with such enthusiasm as when the family jolited along the Belle Alliance Strasse homeward bound. The heroic-looking heir, astr.de a black stallion, dashed by amid deafening hurrals; but when the Emperor appeared, looking fresh and well despite the labor just passed through, words fail to give an idea of the offered homage. All the thousands from the city and parade grounds, knowing the route, gathered there and awaited the approach. From every window of the many-storied houses waved handkerchiefs, and along the densely crowded pavement hats flew in the air; ladies bowed and men halloced themselves hoarse. Smiling at the proof of his popularity, and never tiring in his greetings, the Emperor kept his hand on the helmet's birm and bowed his head in answer.

Mr. Daly's New-York troupe, I am sorry to say, only a small red parasol warding them off the aged

ings, the Emperor kept his hand on the lowes but and bowed his head in answer.

Mr. Daly's New-York troupe, I am sorry to say, idd not meet with success in the German metropolis. Coming as it did with the laurels won in England and Hamburg, where the population, being mercantile, is more cosmopolitan, the defeat was the harder to bear. On the first evening, owing to the fall attendance of the American colony, the theatre was woll filled; but at the following performance not more than a dozen rows of the parquet were taken, and they almost without exception by Americans. The remaining days showed even decreased attendance, and Mr. Daly departed doubtless much out of pocket by his Berlin venture. Yot his expectations were not otherwise. In fact, his only intention in presenting his company to conservative Berlin was to introduce the authors whose pieces have been used to their interpreters on the other side the Atlantic. No one knows the Berlin public better than Mr. Daly or understood more thoroughly its aversion to the American in art. The English language is not well enough understood in Berlin to make such an undertaking as his profitable, and the American and English colonies are not sufficiently large to make German attendance immaterial. With Dresden, whither Mr. Daly does not go, it would have been entirely different.

The series was introduced in most diplomatic

Mr. Daily does not go, it would have been entirely different.

The series was introduced in most diplomatic manner. The ensemble appeared, so to speak, in German uniform, as is the custom with visiting foreign princes. "A Night Off" being a translation of "Der Kaub der Sabinerinnen," the good taste of this choice was anistitedly praised. But the criticisms which were favorable were condescendingly so, and many incited by an egotism that was almost boundless. "It is a duty of international courtesy," said one paper, "to bid the excellent guests welcome"; and that after a column of indifferent remarks! "The programme, even," continued another, "contained much which wounds us Germans. That the company should cite its successes in London, and add even that London is in England, is intolerable to us. That 'Der Kaub der Saoinerinnen' is announced as the 'world renowned comeny' innights analogy with us only in the circus. The musical accompaniment was unbearable. The The musical accompaniment was unbearable. The dialogue is often too tedious, and the translation endeavors to attain too climatic effects. Ali this, however, we should regard as mistakes only on our endeavors to attain too climatic effects. All this, however, we should regard as mistakes only on our home stage, but with our guests must regard them as peculiarities of their country. We have no right to orce our own habits and customs upon them; on the contrary, we should be glad to make their acquaintance as they are, The artists are rich in humor. Lewis, who gave the Professor, characterizes excellently and sharply; oid Mrs. Gilbert is very tunny; and Miss Ada Rehan, the naive, plays with much grace, allowing herself now and then, to be sure, the privileges of a spoiled public tavorite." There was much such "criticism," too insipid for reproduction; and another writer ended with the remark: "We feel that the Berlin public will forego the pleasure of applauding 'Love on Crutohes,' and leave, grudgeless, the entire delight forego the pleasure of applauding Love on Crutches, and leave, grudgeless, the entire delight to the American colony."

MEDICAL STUDENTS STORMING A DOOR. HOW THEY RUSH FOR SEATS IN THE LECTURE-ROOM. There was a scene of the liveliest kind early

one morning recently down near the foot of East I wenty-sixth-st. The broad low steps of a square four story brick building, whose door had just awang open inwardly, were packed and jammed with an excited crowd of young men, most of them with broken hats, corn clothes and eager faces, all pushing and gesticulating, while from below a howling mob that filled the sidewalks and half the street for fifty feet in both directions, came pressing up in a solid mass, struggling for places, but shouting encouragement to those who were so far shead of them in the race for the half-open hallway. One might have thought that a consignment or sixty days' men just from the Blackwell's Island pier near by was storming the first free lunch counter they could set their eyes on, so lawless and desperate was the assault on the nig red ballaing. But the big red building was the Med leat Department of the University of the City of New-York, and the storming party was made up of the 150 or more medical students who had come early to get good seats at the first lecture of the new session.

Why medical students should be so much more anxious than other sorts of students to hold front seats has never yet been explained completely. At the Bellevus Hospital School, in fact, and at the College of Physicians and Surgeons the practice is for one to take his seat each successive lecture where he pleases. But at the university the same seat noids, as it were, through the season, and the man who gets in the front row on the first day is as much of a college hero thereafter as the strongest kicker or the neaviest batter on a high-class university team. The medical school was booked to open this year on September 15, and before daylight of that morning a dozen or two students lined up on the sidewalk before it. They had prudently put on their worst clothes and wore hate that are probably now the fashion in Alaska. One of them had brought along a camp-stool and the rest while ! away the time by trying to make the owner take turns with such a mxury. By dawn there was a lively crowd on the ground. They, too, had on clothes for roughing it By the time a hundred had arrived, a crowd of women and boys was strung along the Bellevue Hospital fence and a few early-rising invalid patients even

ventured across bounds to see the fun. The mob kept clamoring for the doors to open but the punctilious janitor was firm until the last moment. The foors were unbarred fluxly and in exactly two minutes the last student was in the lecture-room in his seat. Tue street without was strewn with remnants, however. The camp stool had dropped into the gutter while the rush was at its height and a litter of prushed Darbys and broken sticks and umbrellas covered the ground. A few handkerohiefs and stray papers had been tost in the crush and a small boy was seen turning the neares corner with west looked suspiciously like a flattened purse. The men on the front row inside how-ever, took little interest in all this. They would not for two \$10 bills have come outside again and thus have lost the honors, both present and in prospect, of the successful medical hustler.
Both in school and out of it, indeed, the average medi-

cal student is a good deal of a hustler. He may wast front seat at lectures, affect the dissecting-room and dip deeply into all the niceties of anatomy and the treatment of special diseases. But he is often just she easy-going, lively, half-Bohemian sort of a fellow, full of borse-play jokes and a burning desire to see the world, to stay up all night indifferently for a seat in a lecture room or a tour of the city. He may spend his sparce evenings working in a hospital or again in a beet-saloon. But his varied experiences and wild pracks give him coolness and courage, and what final cures, however lingering, may we not expect from a mass whose patience keeps him standing outside of a building all night!

CHAT ABOUT POLITICIANS.

SARATOGA GOSSIP IN SEPTEMBER. [FROM A SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.]
SARATOGA, Sept. 25.—Daniel Lockwood, of Buffalo, was here at the meeting of the Democratic State Committee this week, and the question was renewed among politicians as to his relations with President Cleveland. It has been both reported and dented that Lockwood and the President are out. The indicais a reticent man on this subject and if he feels aggrived he will never say so in public. I am told that he has sufficient wealth to make him indifferent to the President's favor and that he gained all the political honors that he cares about by his service in Congress. His wealth has come to him by marriage. His wife was Miss Brown, who was a daughter of a large furniture manufacturer in Buffalo. Mr. Lockwood was a poor man when he married Miss Brown. Her father con-ceived a warm admiration for his son-in-law and when ne died, leaving an estate of \$4,000,000, he gave a fourth of it to Lockwood, another fourth to his daughter, and the two other millions to the rest of his family, charging Mr. Lockwood with the care of the general investments. It is business enough for one man and Mr. Lockwood's politics is merely his pastime. It is a curious coincidence that he should have put Cleveland's name in nomination for Sherif, for Mayor, for Governor, and for President. If Mr. Cleveland is really desirous of a second term, it will be necessary for him to make peace with Mr. Lockwood, for the political wiseaeres would never believe it possible for Mr. Cleveland to succeed in a second election if his name were presented to the

convention by any one else than Lockwood. Writing of Mr. Lockwood reminds me of a story ! heard here of a letter written to President Cleveland by his old law partner, Wilson Shannon Biasell, nicknamed by the politicians Baby" Bissell. The letter was one commending the President for the bold stand taken in ordering the cuttlemen to vacate the reservation of the Indian Territory. Mr. Bissell concluded his letter by saying: "I understand that your letter on the cattle question was originally written in Latin; hinc illes lachrymee. (Hence these steers!)" The President is said to have regarded this as the best joke of his Admin istration.

With the President's return to Washington the politicians here are discussing the probabilities of Cabines changes. Pew believe that the Cabinet will hold together through the entire Administration. It seems to be thought that Mr. Garland is the weak sister who will drop out first, but there is also some discussion about Mr. Bayard. The Delaware statesman is generally considered the one great failure of the Cleveland Administration. A prominent Washington man who is a close observer of National politics said to me to-day that Mr. Bayard would have retired from the Cablact some time ago if he was certain that he would retain his old hold in Delaware so that he could go back to the Senate. Senator Gray is popular in Delaware and has secured a hold which would enable him to retain the Senatorship even against Bayard. Bayard is said to have become soured, surly and cross grained by his disappointments in office. He flies in a rage on the slightest provocation and seems to feel that everybody is criticising him ad versely. Waile nominally the "Premier" of the Administration he has no influence over it outside his own department. There he has been absolute because he stipulated before accepting the place that he should be absolute.

The nomination of "Richelleu" Robinson, for Congross in a Brooklya district is taken tere as an indication that the Democrats are trying to get back the wavering irish vots. Robinson was marked in Congress during his former service as a great twister of the British lion's tail. There was nothing he loved so well as to champion the cause of Ireland on the floor of the House. He must be upward of seventy years of age; a tall and heavy man, with great shoulders, a smooth-shaves leonine face and a snock of yellow hair much like the mane of the king of the forest. He is as deaf as an added and was therefore proof in Congress against thrusts of his adversaries, and when he got up to make a speeca he his adversaries, and when he get up to make a specca he could make it without interruption. The last time I saw him was at a banquet in New-York. It was a gathering of Irishmen. When the speaking began he had not haif finished his dinner, for he is an enormous eater. He asked his neighbors to inform him of any remarks that might be made that were personal to himsoif, saying that he wanted to answer them, and then

bly surrounded by a group of laughing admirers. spares neither friend or foe in his rough wit, and the politicians who attempt to measure lances with him generally flud themselves vanquished. One of Mr. Walker's stories which he tells to illustrate the frailty of political promises is about a friend of his who ran for Justice of the Peace in Corning, or in that vicinity. It seems that the candidate had never had any experience in politics and when he began his canvass for this o'Bos he went about among his neighbors soliciting their support. Whenever he was promised a voter's aid no promptly put the name down to a canvassing book When the ballets were counted be received just two votes, his own and his son's. In his book 1,200 names were recorded. The politicians challed him about this collection of names, when the old fellow turned on them and replied: "I would not let that book go for all the money in the United States. It is a record of all the liars in this town. I shall pass it in to St. Peter on me way into Heaven and let him use it as a check book to stop the sinners from passing through the gates."

'asked Mr. Walker about the general drift of politic. and found that like many other Democrats in the State, he is possessed of the idea that they have a chance of earrying the Legislature. The basis of their hope is what was once known as the Stalwart vote. They declare that a Republican ascendancy means the re-election of Warner Miller and that there is, in fact, no candidate against him whose candidacy is of any im-portance. The old Staiwarts, they say, would rather see a Democratic Legislature than see the man who succeeded Roscoe Conkling returned for a second form. Mr. Walker is as much a Hill man as John O'Brien.

MISS CLEVELAND'S IDEAS ABOUT HOME.

MISS CLEVELAND'S IDEAS ABOUT ROME.

Prom The Chautauquan,
This item of proprietorship in the home should be shared by each member of the household. If he is a wortay member this proprietorship is his richt. Perhaps here, is order to avoid any possibility of being misunderstood, I should drop the generic term and write down the species I have in mind. For I mean the home, wherever else a difference is made, tores should be note. The man and woman, the boy and the girl, should make equal demand and receive equal concession. Fix what is not any woman, the boy and the girl, should make equal demand and receive equal concession. Fix what is been anked with the brother. Up to that time when the old home is exchanged for a new one there should be something in it, upon which each one to whom it is home can lay the band, and each one to whom it is home can lay the band, and each one to whom it is home can lay the band, and each one to whom it is home can lay the band, and each one, your daughter, your brother, or your suster, your son, your daughter, your brother, or your suster, your son, your daughter, your brother, or your suster, you wish to endear the place you call their borne to your son, your daughter, your brother, or your suster, you won, your daughter, your brother, or your suster, you won, beyor gir, who has a right to the roof that is his or nor shelter, will have a right to the place, and that noble matural pride will work to its benealt, in all those numberless little cose; and ingenious touches that transform a house into a home.

Every woman who passes the are of twenty-five should feel, in some degree, the responsibilities which come from independence in the items of her food and shelter. There can be no mature development where is no considers responsibility; and there can be no mature down in help and the place, as the conclousness of her logal right to her abilities than never.

A notle nature does not stand lifty by until some stray which cannot by any legal right or wrong be wreated than never.

A